

The State Journal

Official Paper of the City of Topeka.

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily edition, delivered by carrier, 10 cents a week to any part of Topeka or suburbs, or at the same price in any Kansas town where this paper has a carrier system.
By mail, three months.....\$3.00
By mail, one year.....36.00
Weekly Edition, per year.....36.00

GREATEST IN KANSAS.

AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION:
8,806

For the three full summer months of 1894—an increase of over fifty per cent in one year.

OUR PROOF:

The issues of the TOPEKA DAILY STATE JOURNAL for the three months, viz. from the 1st day of June, 1894, to the 31st day of August, 1894, inclusive, have been as follows:

DAY	June	July	AUGUST
1	8,438	8,728	8,680
2	8,212	8,842	8,800
3	8,308	8,702	8,550
4	8,308	8,702	8,550
5	8,308	8,702	8,550
6	8,308	8,702	8,550
7	8,308	8,702	8,550
8	8,308	8,702	8,550
9	8,308	8,702	8,550
10	8,308	8,702	8,550
11	8,308	8,702	8,550
12	8,308	8,702	8,550
13	8,308	8,702	8,550
14	8,308	8,702	8,550
15	8,308	8,702	8,550
16	8,308	8,702	8,550
17	8,308	8,702	8,550
18	8,308	8,702	8,550
19	8,308	8,702	8,550
20	8,308	8,702	8,550
21	8,308	8,702	8,550
22	8,308	8,702	8,550
23	8,308	8,702	8,550
24	8,308	8,702	8,550
25	8,308	8,702	8,550
26	8,308	8,702	8,550
27	8,308	8,702	8,550
28	8,308	8,702	8,550
29	8,308	8,702	8,550
30	8,308	8,702	8,550
31	8,308	8,702	8,550
Totals	222,248	241,178	221,998

*Sunday, no issue.
The total number of copies printed in the three months named above, 695,479, divided by 79, the number of issues, shows an average to be 8,806. This is a correct report of the issues of the TOPEKA DAILY STATE JOURNAL for the three months as stated.

(Signed) *Frank P. MacLennan*
Editor and Proprietor.
Sworn to and subscribed Sept. 11, 1894.
(Seal) S. M. GARDNER, JR.,
Clerk of the District Court,
Shawnee County, Kansas.

Weather Indications.

CHICAGO Nov. 17.—Forecast for Kansas: Fair and much warmer tonight; Sunday fair; increasing southeast winds.

A CHICAGO paper asks if Robert Lincoln ever did anything except to be born.

C. H. J. TAYLOR says he has no intention of resigning. Not until the bowl is empty and he has licked both sides of the spoon.

GOVERNOR McKINNEY is being asked to define his position on the currency question. If he should do so he would probably dodge behind the term bimetalism which may be construed to mean almost anything.

We can have the statehouse completed if we bring the Populist senate around to the right way of thinking. Topeka should make it as pleasant for the senators as possible. There is no need to cut off one's nose to spite one's face.

Tax reason for Geo. M. Pullman's long absence from Chicago has just come to light. He was waiting for the quarterly dividend of two per cent on his stock to pay traveling expenses with. He got the money this week and started at once.

The Girard Press says there were fifty-one sample ballots—the red ones—voted in the mining precincts near Pittsburg. They were thrown out and did not materially affect the election; but judges and clerks who permit such irregularities ought to be brought to account.

Jumping by the line, healthy appearance of the Clay Center Times, which is this week filled with advertisements, those who know Editor Dell Valentine will be quite ready to believe his assertion that he doesn't want any appointive office under the new administration. The statements that he was an applicant which have been made appear to be without foundation.

B. L. GLENN of Hodgeman county has the only cranberry marsh in Kansas. He started last year with a barrel full of young plants shipped from Michigan. He irrigated well and cultivated thoroughly during the summer and his plantation has thrived amazingly. Mr. Glenn gathered a few berries this fall and the promise is for an abundant crop in another season.

By the way, that was a daisy fight the TOPEKA JOURNAL made against judges carrying railroad passes. Did it cause a single pass to be given up? It was a case of great cry and little wool.—Troy Chief.
Yes, it is going to cause many passes to be given up. We are collecting the material to tell all about it. The fight isn't done yet. The matter will come before the legislature.

This position of A. H. Ellis on the suggested contest in the Sixth district is to be admired. Congressman Baker's majority is only about 150. Mr. Ellis states that he will not contest the election unless glaring frauds be found, which he does not anticipate. It might be expected that enough irregularities could be found to warrant a claim to the seat in congress, but says Mr. Ellis, "I would not accept a certificate if tendered to me for more irregularities."

This time has arrived for the agitation of the subject of building the Nicaragua canal. This is an annual occurrence. Each year, a little previous to the assembling of Congress in regular session somebody springs the subject of the Nicaragua canal. Senators, representatives, financiers and business men generally join in a chorus reciting what a great thing it would be for the country and for the world in general to build the canal. When Congress meets somebody introduces a bill providing for the government to guarantee the bonds of the canal company and that ends the matter. It might as well be understood first as last that the country is not going to submit to guaranteeing anybody's bonds. The people had a taste of that in connection with the Union Pacific railroads that will last them a long time yet. If the government wants to build the canal and operate it in the interest of the whole people, they are willing to pay for it and would regard it as a good and even a profitable investment, but they don't propose to pay for it as in the case of the Union Pacific and let a lot of cormorants grow fat off it and then be told by them to whistle when asked to pay their debt. There has been quite enough of the guaranteeing business.

One of these days when the Journal is not feeling good, it intends to hire the office boy to put a crooked pin in the editorial chair and when a proper amount of venom has been stored away it is going to write an editorial about the barnacles and the caruncles and the dead beats and the hangers-on, and the beggars for place and the men who ought to work and don't but who want the state to give them a job.—Lawrence Journal.

Why wait for the bent pin? Why not write the editorial at once about the caruncles and barnacles? Caruncles and barnacles are something to be derided, wherever and whenever we find them. If there are such, they should be exposed. We are glad to see the Lawrence Journal threatening to utter something fearless and independent for once.

It was supposed that the Prohibitionists would vote solid for female suffrage, but the tally kept at some precincts in Shawnee county show that this is a mistake. Quite a number voted against it.—McPherson Republican.

This is not only true of Shawnee county but of many other counties in the state. The query arises, what earthly reason has a man to belong to a Prohibition party who is not in favor of woman suffrage. With woman suffrage established, prohibition would inevitably become the rock-rooted policy of the state, and without woman suffrage it is perpetually in danger. An anti-suffrage prohibitionist is a mental curiosity.

The Atlanta Constitution, the leading Democratic newspaper of the south, calls upon Secretary Carlisle to resign on account of his action in making another issue of gold bonds which it says is unnecessary and uncalled for. Why not ask Mr. Cleveland to resign. He is the person really at fault and he would be just as likely to comply with the request.

"PATERNALISM has no place in the creed of Democracy" says the Westphalia (Kan.) Times. And apparently nothing else, for whatever is put into it wrecks the party.

KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

The sand storms in western Kansas are making land higher than it was in boom times.

W. G. Christ has come to Peabody and what would happen is no more a matter of speculation.

In Barton county they consider that luck is running all a man's way who gets elected justice of the peace.

George Lightbody very properly will be one of the fairies in the "Enchanted Wood" to be given at Great Bend.

There is an uncalled for letter at the Peabody postoffice for Miss Edna Stegert, who can have it if she will step in.

There is a man at Beloit who tells people their matrimonial outlook for a dollar—a whole lot more than it is worth.

Sterling is just now entertaining a traveling spiritualist show and there is no dearth of the circulating medium.

The old-fashioned editor who says "the intelligence of the American people can always be relied on," lives at Parsons.

A Crescent City man feels his hogs boiled wheat which makes them just as well off as white people who eat oat meal.

Peabody Graphic: Joe Tack is a Fort Scott society gent who congratulates himself that none of the young ladies ever "sit down on him."

The cyclists of Marion have challenged the cyclists of Herington, Cottonwood Falls, McPherson and Peabody on a two relay race of twenty-five miles.

An election contest is to be held Saturday at Smith Center. Judging from the election bets made from Smith Center they have good strong resonant voices up there.

Florence Bulletin: Miss Clapper of Coldwater had her name changed to Bell last Friday evening. The ceremony was performed without a ring and the preacher got only \$3.

If the Russell Record has offended anyone during the campaign, its editor suggests that the matter can be easily compromised by the donation of a turkey for Thanksgiving by the offended one.

Grover Cleveland Grubb is the lead a 10-year-old Lincoln boy will have to carry with him always, but he takes it more kindly than people who have had to stint themselves on account of this administration.

A Leavenworth woman has filed a petition for divorce on the ground that her husband is a fool. The man admits the allegation with a change of tense, he was a fool, and then he absent-mindedly mumbles a certain date.

Osburne News: The school janitor went into one of the rooms the other morning and, looking at one of the blackboards, saw in large script these words: "Find the largest common divisor." The janitor shook his head and said: "Teacher! Have those kids lost that thing again?"

TOM LOFTIN JOHNSON.

SKETCH OF THE SINGLE TAX, FREE TRADE CONGRESSMAN.

How He Conducted His Recent Campaign—His Tent Meetings—Why He Went Into Politics—From a Humble Beginning to Wealth and Fame.

[Special Correspondence.]

CLEVELAND, Nov. 15.—There is one admirable thing about Tom Johnson, the free trade, single tax congressman of this city who was defeated with so many other candidates for election and re-election this year, and that is that he is not inclined to cry over spilt milk. "If I am defeated," he said to me just before election, "I shall return to my business with renewed vigor and probably when the time comes try the political game again. I shall not complain unless I think some serious blunder has been made in my campaigning."

His Campaign Was a Lively One. It is doubtful if there ever was another so lively a congressional campaign anywhere, any year, despite its disastrous conclusion, as the one conducted this year in Cleveland by Mr. Johnson. So far as this town is concerned, it is certain that nothing like it was ever known before. In one important sense it was very much like a jug handle, one sided, for of all the daily newspapers of Cleveland, but two, one printed in English and one in German, were in favor of Johnson's election. The regular Democratic organ even, that has rarely if ever before bolted a nomination of its party, was against him. Probably this phenomenal journalistic condition had something to do with Johnson's own extraordinary activity. He seemed to be absolutely without need of rest from the beginning to the end of the canvass, and he managed to inspire all his lieutenants with a degree of active enthusiasm almost equal to his own.

The tent meetings were perhaps the most striking feature. One was held every night, and the attendance was almost always large enough to fill the big circus canvas to the door, and there were many times when the people could not begin to get in. Johnson himself spoke almost nightly at these meetings, besides often addressing two or three other gatherings in halls and elsewhere. The tent audiences were largely com-



TOM L. JOHNSON.

posed of workmen, with a sprinkling of their wives and daughters and sisters. Many attended almost every night from start to finish. One chap, who has become locally famous because of his heart-felt ejaculations of "Bully boy!" whenever Johnson would make a point, boasted for a long time that he had been present at more tent meetings than Johnson himself.

The tent campaign must have cost the candidate a lot of money, for he not only paid for the use of the tent, its lighting and the bands and for the daily migration of the whole outfit out of his own pocket, but he engaged speakers of ability for nearly every evening, so that his admirers should not get tired by reason of hearing no one of consequence but him. Some of his speakers were brought from New York, some from Washington and some from Chicago and elsewhere, and every one of them was of a better grade than the average stump speaker. Yet whenever Tom Johnson appeared in the tent, no matter who was speaking and no matter how well the speaker was holding the crowd, a mighty cheer would go up, and there would be impatient cries for Tom. It was his custom, therefore, to reach the tent rather late, timing his arrival, if possible, so as to enter just as a speaker was concluding. If a little earlier than he expected to be, Johnson always insisted on the other man finishing, and along toward the last of the campaign the crowd used to submit with good grace. Whenever the lesser light concluded, however, everything would break loose.

"Now, Tom; bully boy, go in and give it to 'em," the town standby would rumble in a big bass voice.

"Git up, Tom, git up. Show yourself," and like admonitions would arise above the tumult all over the tent.

Finally he would obey, and then there would be another break up. Mr. Johnson is portly, his voice is ringing, his face is fresh and ruddy, and a perpetual smile wreathes his features. His speeches in the tent were invariably of the most informal, familiar sort, and as he talked he would stroll from one end of the platform to the other, often with his hands in his pockets. He delighted to have his listeners ask questions, and frequently he would devote a full hour to giving answers. It was rare indeed that any one caught him napping.

A Brief Interview.

A day or two before the election I asked him how he came to go into politics.

"Well," he replied in that quick, impulsive way that has been of so much value to him in the affairs of business as well as in public life, "I made up my mind a few years ago that if I did not begin to do something more than make money I'd fall into a rut and be able to do nothing else all my life. Now, I didn't like that at all, and, as I had come to the conclusion that the labor

question, which is the great question these times, could be settled by the adoption of free trade and the single tax as advocated by Henry George, I decided to do all I could to help it along. That's all there is to that. Money making always was the easiest thing I ever did, and I thought it my duty to give some of the dollars I was winning and some of my time to the cause I believe in."

"How did you earn your first money, Mr. Johnson?" was my next question.

"Peddling newspapers in Staunton, Va., when I was only 11 years old. Afterward I went to school a little, but not much. At 15 I began work as a clerk in Louisville, and I have worked ever since. What little mental training I have had I have had to pick up as I went along, working at the same time."

"How did you manage to find time to post yourself upon the many topics you must necessarily understand in order to carry on your business and your work as a public man?"

"Oh," and Mr. Johnson smiled as if the matter was really not an important one, "I've always tried to be economical of my time. I wasn't so fond of the theater perhaps when I was a boy as some of the other fellows, and while they were having fun seeing the play I was having fun studying. Besides I was always helped and encouraged by one of the most glorious mothers in America. She is still alive, and I can't tell you how much I owe her."

The Kind of Man He Is.

This answer furnishes a pretty good key, as far as it goes, to Tom Johnson's character. He never wastes time, and it is fun for him to be busy. He possesses another characteristic in common with most men who have really accomplished big things—he is able at will to completely abstract himself from surrounding circumstances and drive all thoughts of everything but the matter in hand from his mind. An acquaintance of his says that it's a liberal education to see Johnson work and declares that he can do more in an hour than many a really competent man can in four. At times, right in the heat of the recent campaign, Tom Johnson would find it necessary to give his thoughts to business, and then no one could get a moment's attention on political matters. Still another characteristic that has been of immense benefit to him, as it is to every man in politics who is fortunate enough to possess it, is the power of impressing every one he meets with the idea that he is entirely sincere. Then he never forgets a face or a name, and that is of course a great help.

His outspoken advocacy of free trade and the single tax have been a source of constant surprise to this fall to those Democrats who are in favor of tariff reform and believe not at all in the single tax idea, but their attitude has not affected his utterances in the least, nor has his knowledge that many who believe with him on these two points are in favor of free silver modified in the slightest his devotion to the single money standard. He was advised more than once by well wishers to yield somewhat in these directions, but this advice had no influence whatever upon him, and it seems to be generally agreed by those who are against him as well as those who are for him that he always says what he thinks and would rather be defeated on a platform of his own choosing than to win on a compromise.

A Story or Two.

His audacity is simply delightful, and his power to keep from worrying is the envy of every one who knows him. The circumstances of his becoming a single tax man and his subsequent candidacy for congress have often been told. He was riding on a train one day when the conductor advised him to buy George's "Progress and Poverty" of the newsboy and read it. Johnson did as advised and was straightway converted. Then he went to Mr. George and offered to help the propaganda with money. In 1888 he was nominated for congress in opposition to the Republican nominee of this year, and although the district is normally heavily Republican, he barely failed of election. He had no thought of running before the nomination was tendered him and was even fearful that he could not make a speech, but, once convinced that he ought to run, left his business and sailed in.

The devotion of the young men to Johnson during the recent campaign was worth noting. He likes young men, and they like him, even when they fail to agree with all his doctrines.

His Name Is Tom, Not Thomas.

Tom Johnson does not himself ride a wheel now, although at one time his plump figure astride a cycle was a feature on Pennsylvania avenue, in Washington. He is said to have learned to ride in just 60 seconds, and he was a most enthusiastic cyclist for awhile. He and Tom Reed are great friends. The latter was induced by the former, after much persuasion, to learn to ride, and they used to go pedaling along in company during the brief space that the exercise was a novelty to them.

Reed's first name, by the way, as everybody knows, is Thomas, and Tom is a nickname for him. Johnson's first name is Tom and not Thomas. He was not formally named till he was approaching his teens, according to one of his closest friends, and he himself had a hand in the selection of his cognomen. His full name is Tom Loftin Johnson.

Now that he no longer rides the wheel his chief amusement is supposed to be steaming in his naphtha launch, which he had in the waters of New York bay last summer. His father and mother are living near Fort Hamilton, N. Y., and Tom delights to take them out in his little craft.

"But," said the friend who told me of the launch, "Tom Johnson's real amusement is work, and if you've written it down that way you've got it right."

Tom Johnson's wife was Miss Maggie Johnson before their marriage, and they have two children living, Bessie and Loftin. One child died when quite young. Tom Johnson is himself only 40 years old.

M. I. DEXTER.

REED & TOMLINSON,

510 Kansas Avenue.

We have the largest stock and the most complete assortment of all grades of

FURNITURE

Carried by any house in the state. No house in the state carries as fine goods, and no house carries a line as cheap as we have on our floors today.

In Chamber Suits we have Mahogany, Curly Birch, Bird's Eye Maple, Quarter Sawn Oak, Ash, Maple and Elm: Price \$10, \$12, \$14, \$15 and up.

Iron Brass Trimmed Beds—\$8, \$10, \$12, \$14 and up.

Mattresses—\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and up.

Feather Pillows—\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 and up.

Parlor Suits in Mahogany, Bird's Eye Maple, Curly Birch, Oak, Walnut, and Maple frames—\$20, \$25, \$30 and up.

Extension Tables in Plain Oak, Ash and Quarter Sawn Oak—\$2.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and up.

Center Tables in Oak, Mahogany, Curly Birch and Bird's Eye Maple—\$7.50, \$8.50, \$10.00 and up.

Sideboards, Polished Oak, \$12, \$14 and up.

High Back Dining Chairs, 75c, \$1.00 and up.

We are not closing out a few old styles, unsaleable Baby Carriages, but keep a full line all the year round, fresh new ones of the latest styles that are arriving every week at—

\$4.50, \$6.50, \$7.50 and up.

We carry a full line of Flat Top, Roll Top and Standing Desks and Office Tables in all sizes. Fifty styles of Office Chairs and Stools, at lower prices than the same quality can be bought anywhere else in the state.

510 Kans. Ave. REED & TOMLINSON, Moving Chairs and Tables to Rent. Bell Telephone 350.

J. M. Knight, Undertaker and Embalmer.



Anti-Combine Dealer in Heavy Weight Full Ornament Metallic Caskets, Draps Cloth with Zinc and Copper Linings, Children's White Caskets, Full Ornament Metallic. A full line of Wood and Cloth Coffins and Caskets.

404 & 406 Kas. Ave. Phone 52.

WESTERN

Foundry and Machine Works,

ESTABLISHED 1875. FORMERLY

Topeka Foundry and Machine Works

ESTABLISHED 1868.

R. L. COFRAN, Proprietor.

MANUFACTURER OF STEAM ENGINES, MILL MACHINERY, SHAFTING, PULLEYS, GEARINGS, FITTINGS, ETC.

Write for Prices. TOPEKA, KANSAS.

The Cremerie SCOTT & SCOTT, Proprietors.

IS HERE TO STAY. YOUR TICKETS WILL BE HONORED AT ALL TIMES.

A Firstclass Lunch and Short Order House.

TABLE AND COUNTER SERVICE.

Opposite Transfer Station. Cars From All Depots to Our Doors.

734 KANSAS AVENUE. Topeka, Kansas.

W. M. HORD,

EXCLUSIVE DEALER IN

Men's Shoes, Slippers and Rubbers.

Will sell you a Good Cordovan Shoe.....\$4.00 Will sell you a Good Cat Calf Shoe.....\$5.00
" " " " Pat. Leather Shoe.....5.00 The Best C. G. W. Shoe on earth for.....3.00
" " " " Knapel Cork Sole.....6.00 Patent Leather Dancing Pump.....2.50
Tennis Ox, 50 cents.

527 KANSAS AVENUE.

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF

G. KINLEY. T. F. LANNAN.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Carriages, Phaetons,

BUGGIES,

Spring Wagons, &c.

Special orders and repairing promptly attended to.

424 AND 426 JACKSON STREET, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

ASK FOR

THE FAMOUS

EXACT SIZE PERFECTION

Favorite ten-cent Cigar. Sold by all first-class dealers. Mfg. by Geo. Burghart, 201 Kas. Ave.

Topeka Business College

All Business Branches. Shorthand and Typewriting.

NO ADDITIONAL CHARGE FOR BOOKKEEPING AND PENMANSHIP IN CONNECTION WITH SHORTHAND COURSE.

Special attention to Grade 8 studies.

20 Writing Lessons \$2.00. 521 and 523 Quincy St., Topeka, Kansas.